

GOLD



10006-912  
DECEMBER

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

# THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES





Hanna-Barbera

# THE FLINTSTONES

# DINO'S SWEET TOOTH



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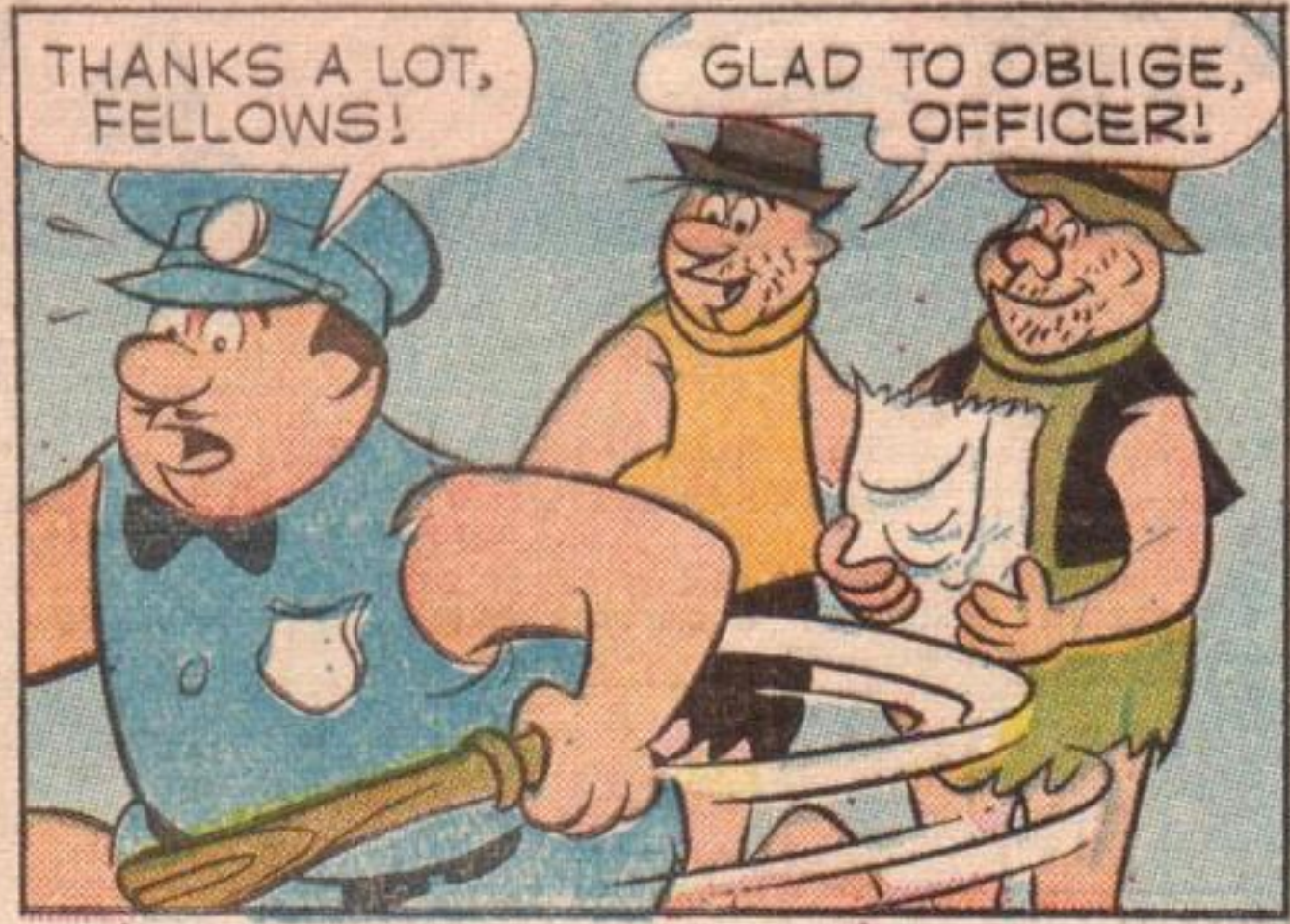
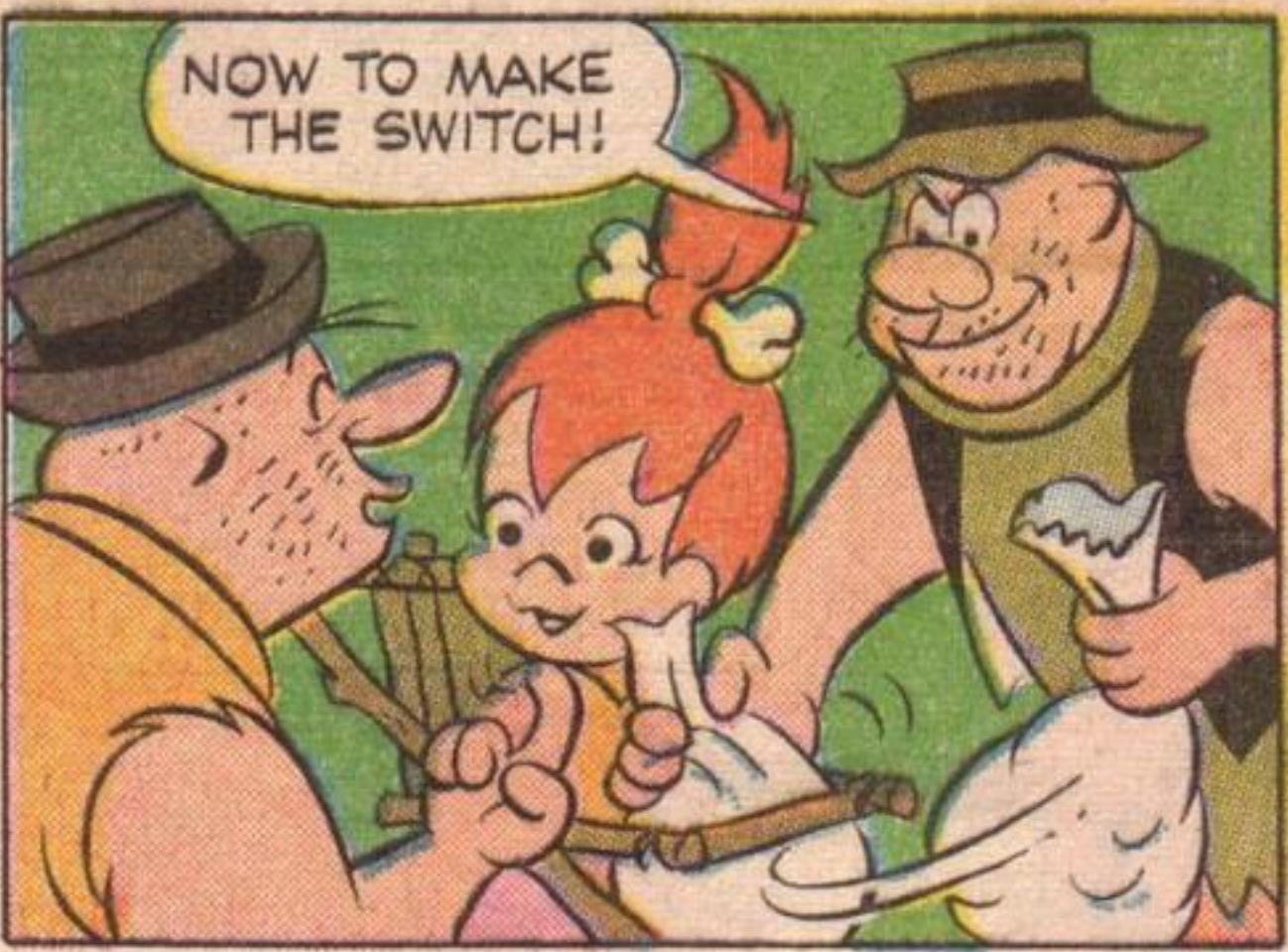
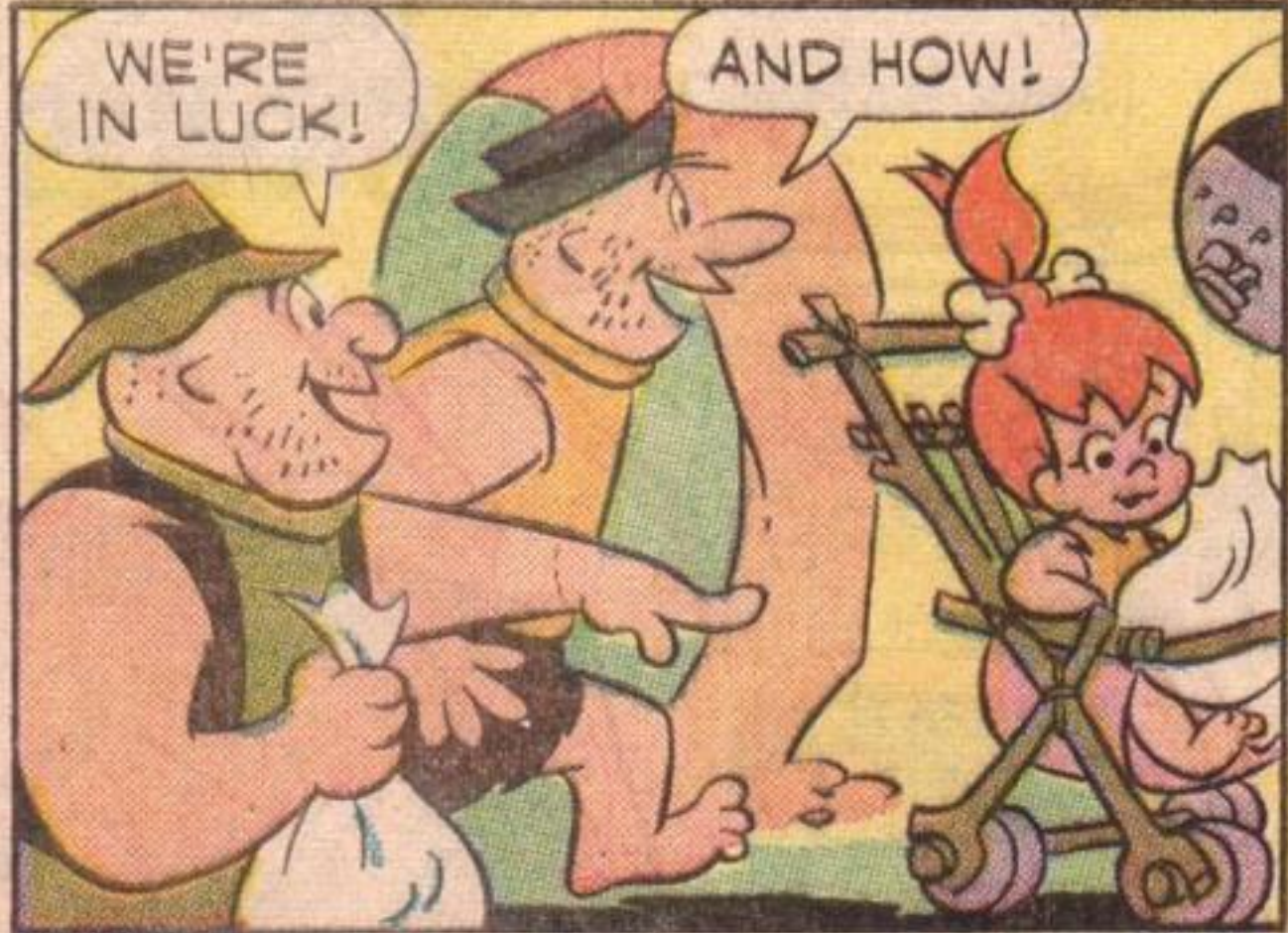
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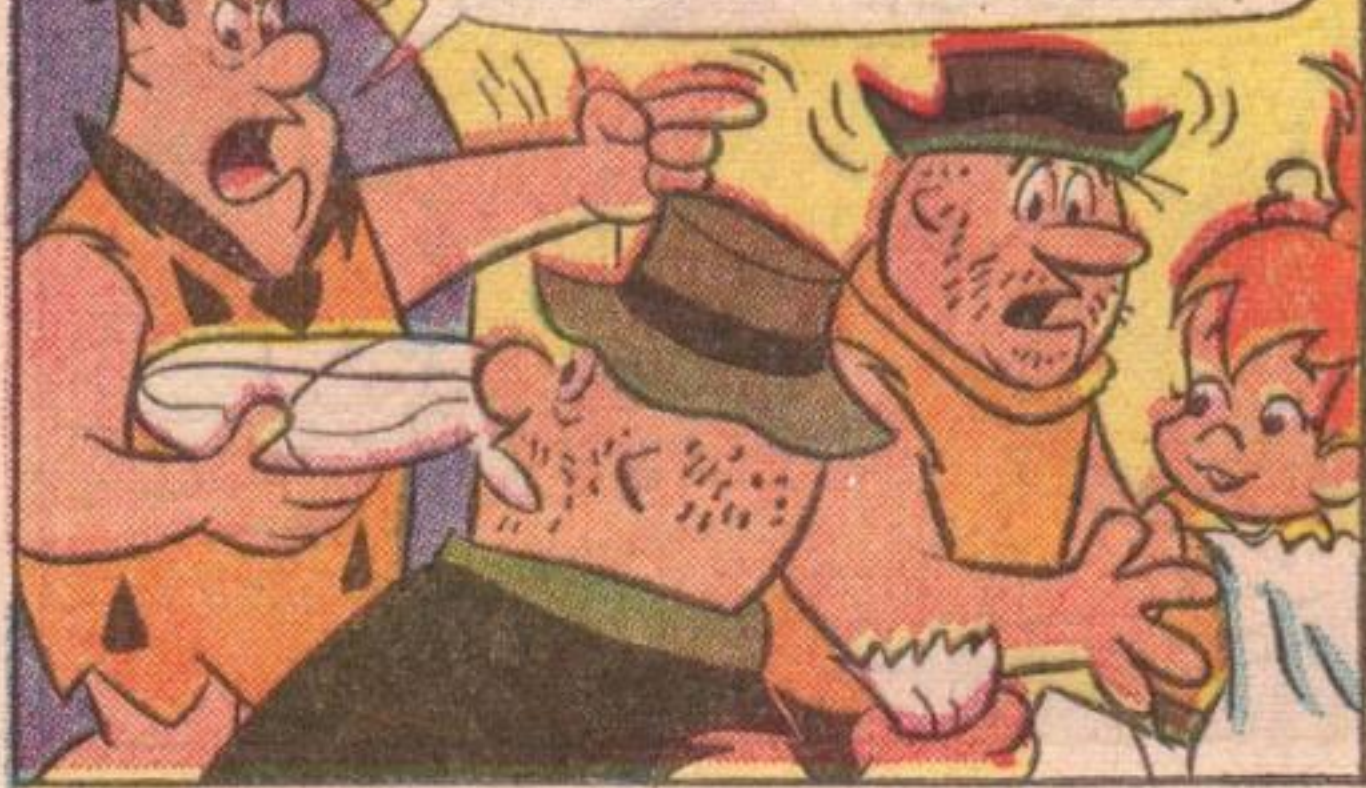




COME ON! LET'S GRAB OUR LOOT  
AND GET OUT OF HERE!



HOLD IT! HOLD IT JUST  
ONE ROCK-PICKIN' MINUTE!



TRYING TO STEAL  
CANDY FROM A  
BABY—OF ALL  
THE NERVE!

I...  
AH...  
DUH...

COME ON,  
SLAG! LET'S  
GET OUT  
OF HERE!



YEAH! TAKE YOUR CHUM  
AWAY BEFORE I  
CALL A COP!



GRRR! THE  
VERY IDEA!



HOW DO WE GET OUR LOOT  
AWAY FROM THAT KID?

TAKE IT  
EASY! WE'LL  
GET IT BACK!

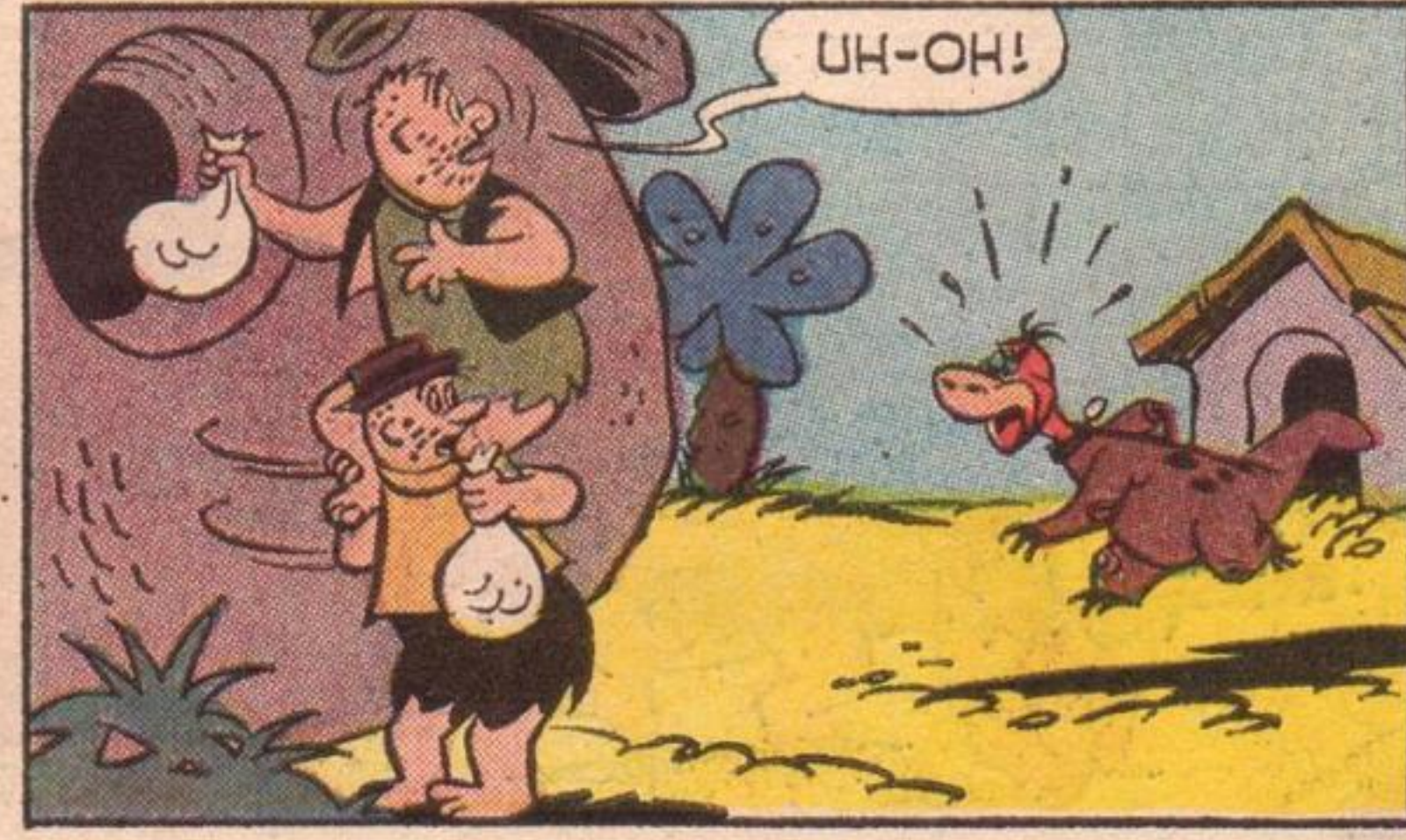
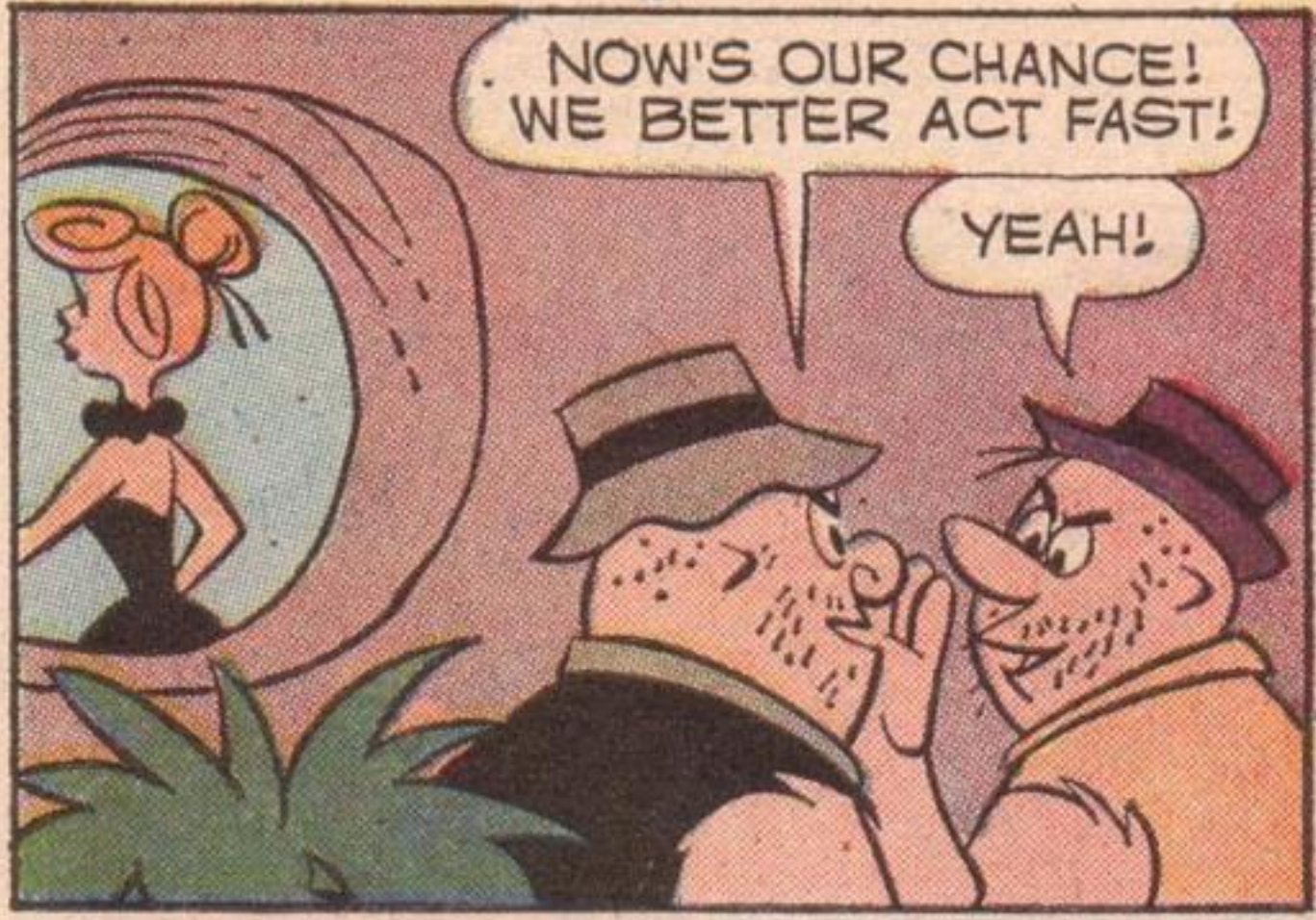


THAT'S JUST SOME LOCAL YOKEL! WE'LL  
FOLLOW AND SEE WHERE HE LIVES!

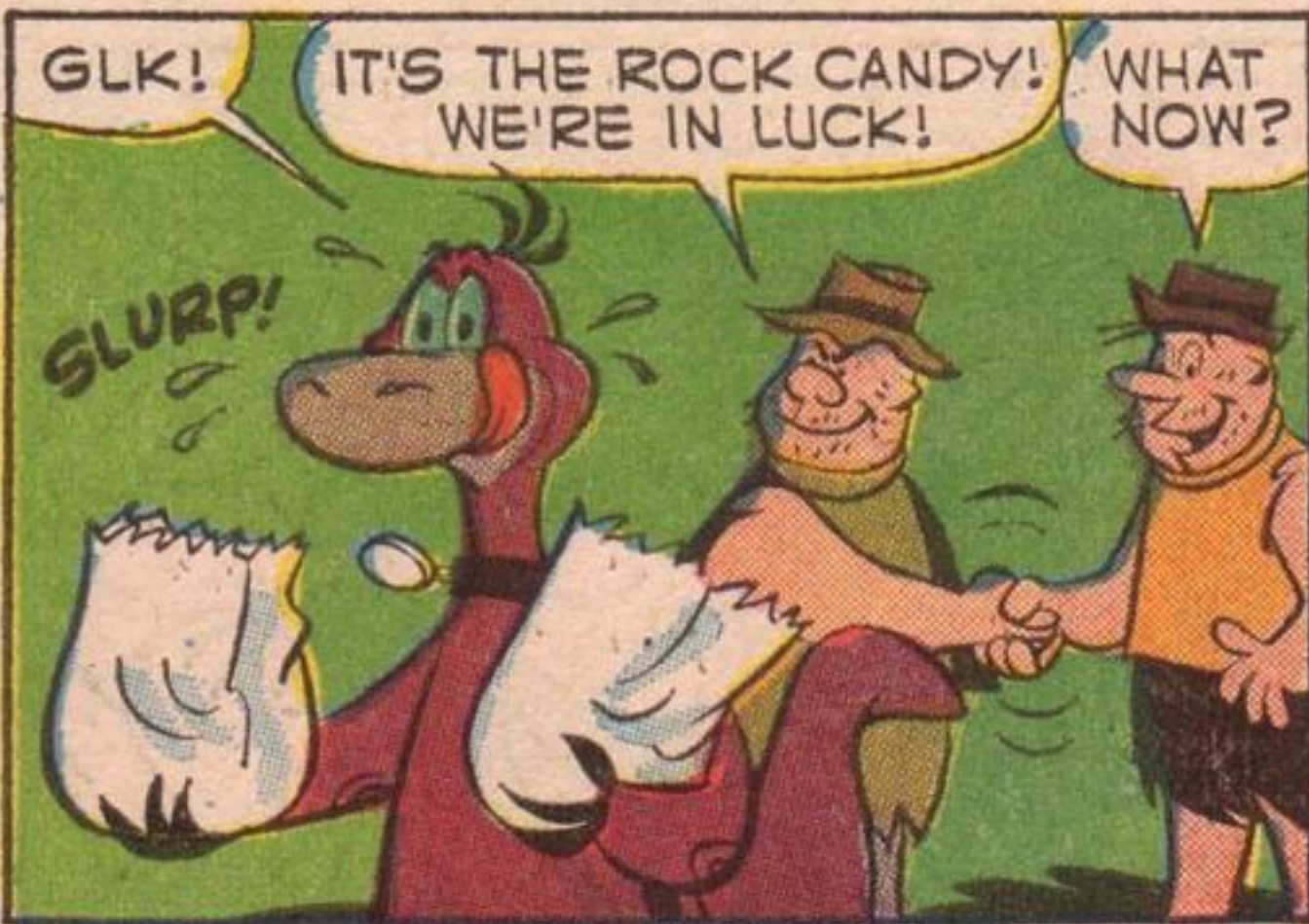
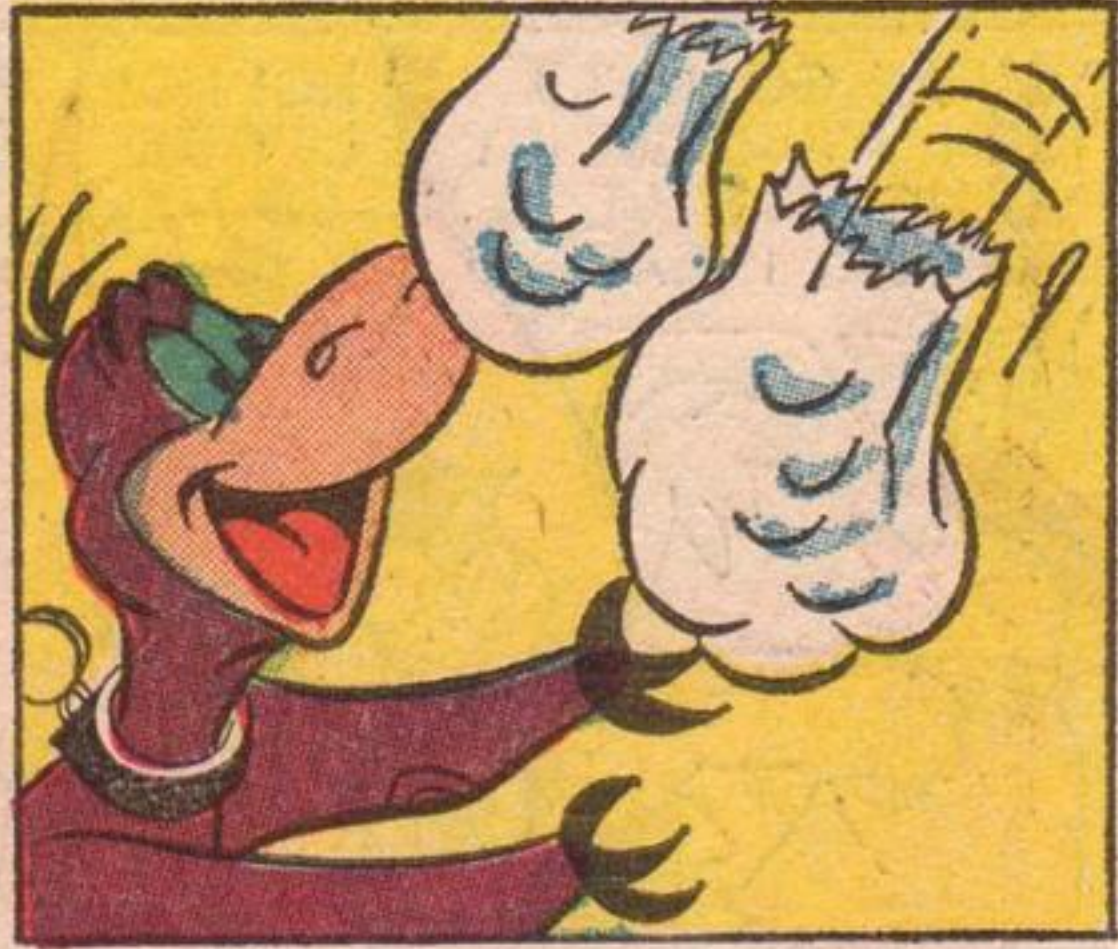
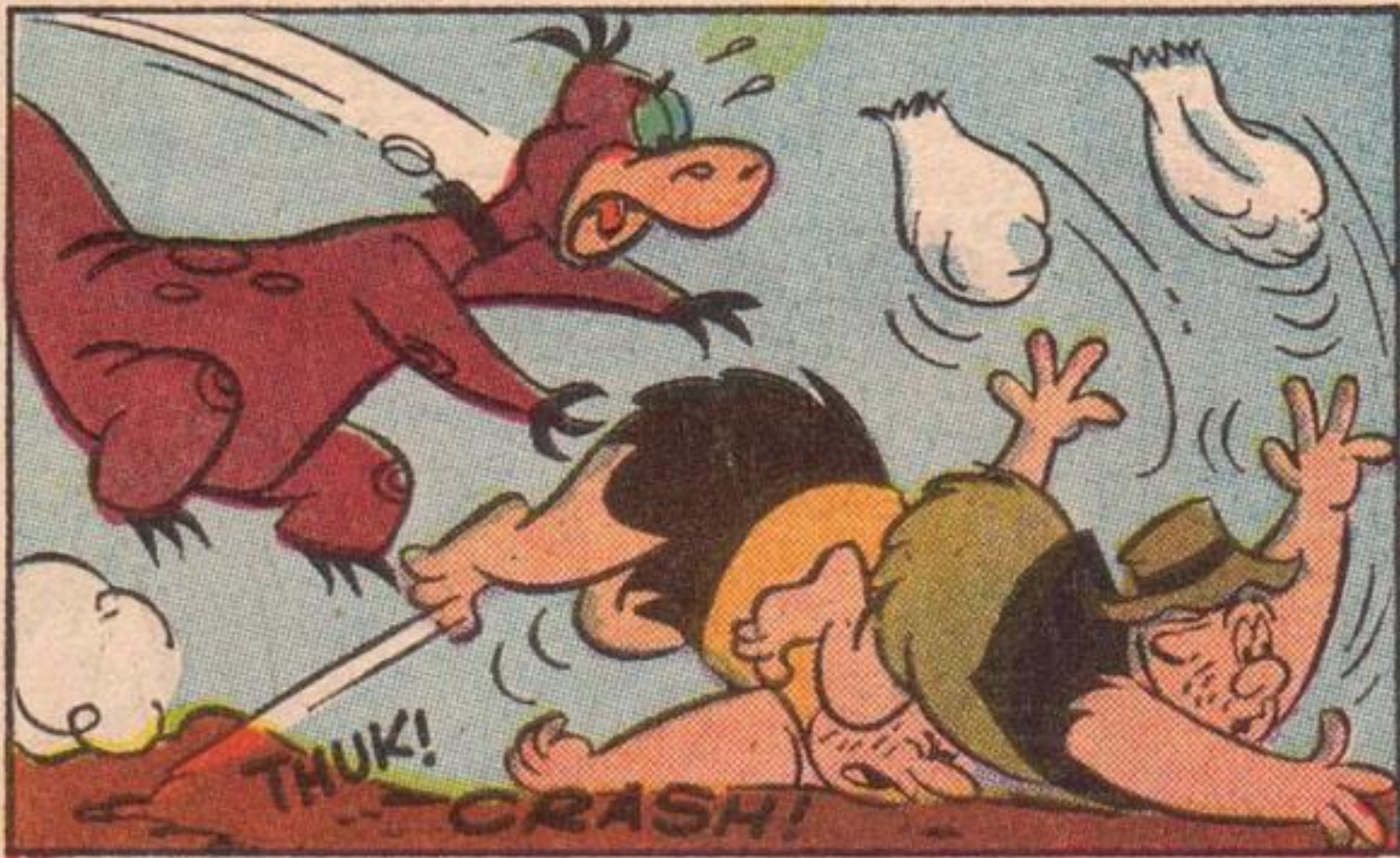
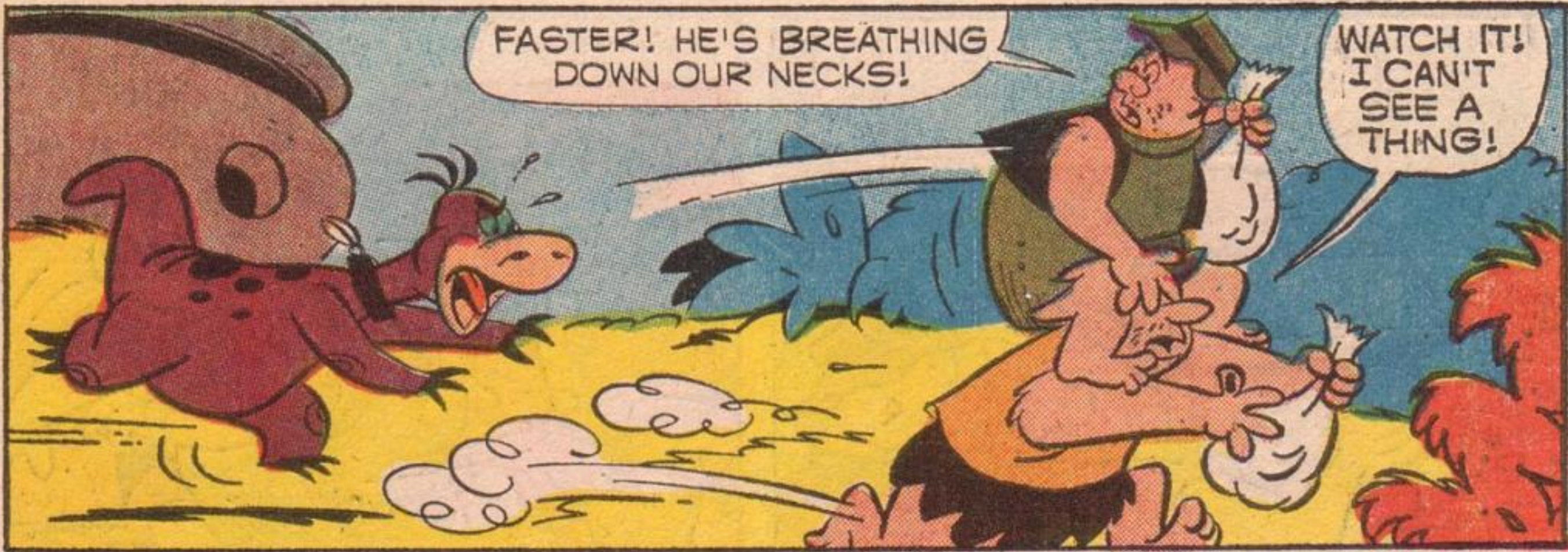
IT'S GETTING SO THE STREETS  
AREN'T SAFE, EVEN IN BROAD  
DAYLIGHT!













HE'S BURYING THE STUFF  
INSIDE HIS DOGGIESAURUS  
HOUSE! WHAT NOW?

FOLLOW ME! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

YOU'RE GOING TO  
TURN YOURSELF IN?  
YOU CALL **THAT** A  
GREAT IDEA?

NO! NO!  
LET GO  
OF ME,  
YOU  
DOPE!

BEDROCK  
POLICE STATION

I JUST WANT TO BORROW  
THESE COP CAPS FOR A  
LITTLE WHILE!

JUST BE CALM  
AND FOLLOW MY  
CUE!

I HOPE THAT  
DIMWIT DOESN'T  
RECOGNIZE US!

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

DOGGIESAURUS-HOUSE  
INSPECTORS! WE'D LIKE  
TO TAKE A LOOK  
AT YOURS,  
PLEASE!

COME ON OUT, DINO! THE  
NICE MEN WANT TO  
INSPECT YOUR HOUSE!

YIPP! YIPP!  
YIPP! YIPP!

MY! MY! YOU SHOULD DO  
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT  
FIERCE DOGGIESAURUS!





YIPP! YIPP! YIPP!  
DOWN, DINO!

IT'LL ONLY TAKE  
A MINUTE!



GOOD WORK!  
GRAB BOTH  
BAGS AND  
LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE!



EVERYTHING'S OKAY,  
MISTER! SEE YOU  
NEXT YEAR!

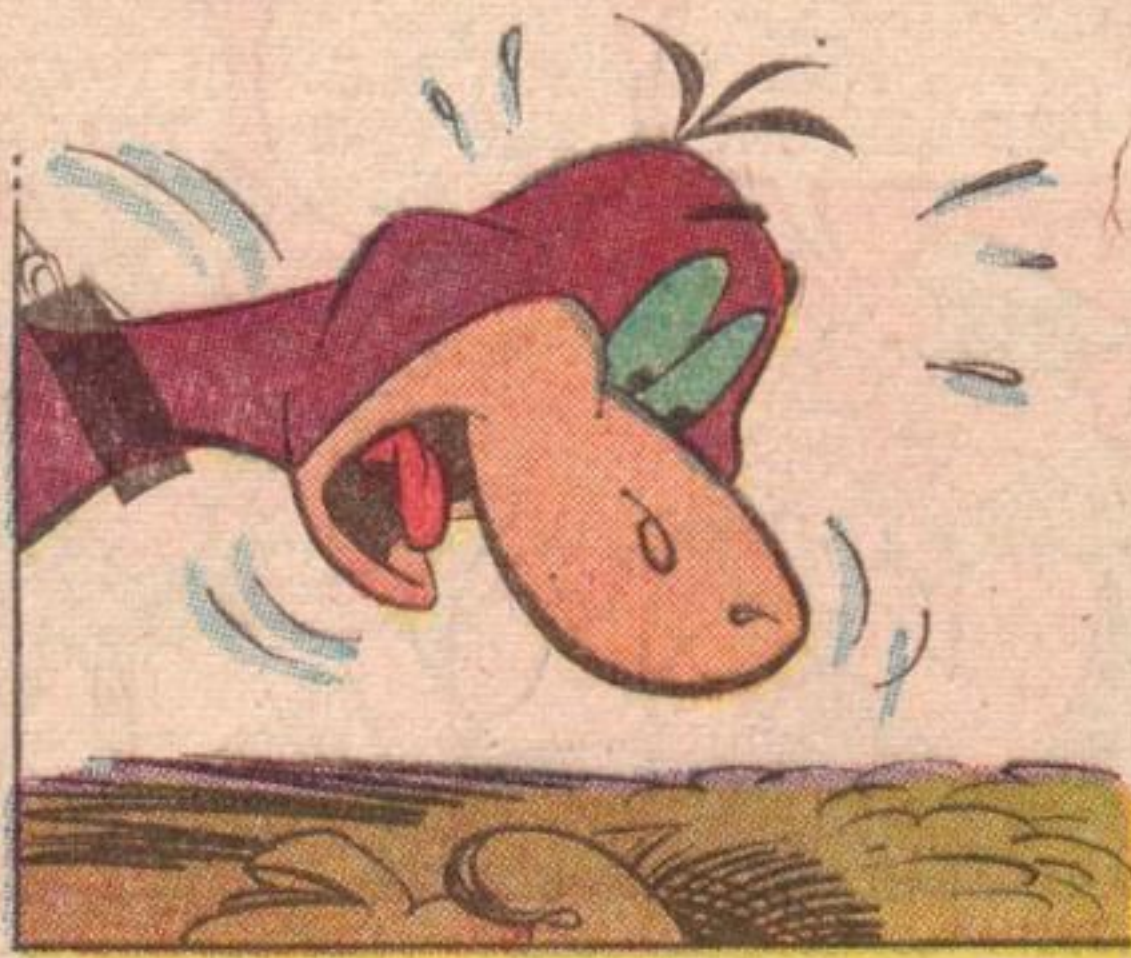
YEAH! KEEP A TIGHT  
LINE ON THAT MUTT  
TILL WE'RE OUT OF  
SIGHT!



STEADY, BOY!  
STEADY!



OKAY! OKAY! SO *YOU* WANT  
TO INSPECT YOUR HOUSE  
TOO! WELL, GO AHEAD!

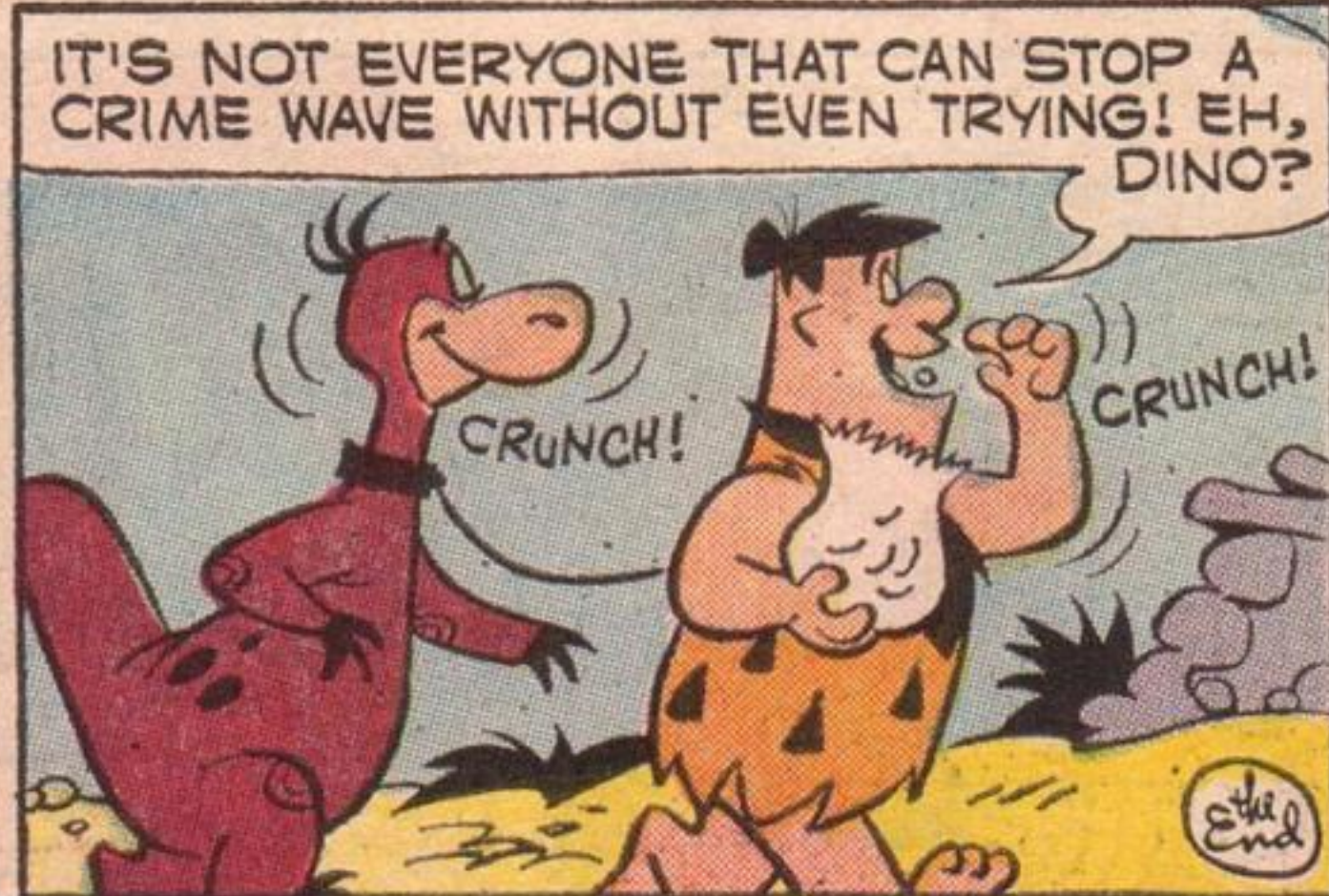


STOP, DINO! COME BACK!



LOOK OUT, OFFICERS! HE'S GOT  
BLOOD IN HIS EYE!







# GHOSTLY GUESTS

YIPPEE! ARE YOU ALL SET, GIRLS?

SURE! WE PACKED JUST AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR PHONE CALL!

NOW, WHAT'S THIS BIG SURPRISE?

WHOOOM!

SCREECH!

YOU'LL NEVER GUESS!

RIGHT! THIS WILL BE A WEEKEND YOU WON'T FORGET!

PST! THEY'RE TAKING US TO GURGLING SPRINGS RESORT, LIKE THEY'VE BEEN PROMISING!

WE MUSTN'T LET ON WE KNOW!

FRED! AREN'T YOU TAKING THE WRONG ROAD?

CERTAINLY NOT! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, WILMA!

GURGLING SPRINGS

THERE'S NOTHING UP HERE BUT LONESOME ROCK!

YOU'RE WRONG! THAT'S WHERE THE SURPRISE COMES IN!



ONE  
HOUR  
LATER...

THIS IS IT! OUR NEW WEEKEND  
HOME AWAY FROM HOME!

NEW? WHY IT  
LOOKS POSITIVELY  
SPOOKY!

FOR  
SALE  
FURNISHED

IT IS A LITTLE ANTIQUE-LOOKING ON  
THE *OUTSIDE*, BUT THE AGENT ASSURED  
US IT'S COMPLETELY FURNISHED ON  
THE *INSIDE*!

YOU MEAN,  
YOU BOUGHT  
IT SIGHT  
UNSEEN?

HOW COULD WE LOSE?  
THE DOWN PAYMENT  
WAS LESS THAN IT  
WOULD COST US FOR  
A WEEKEND AT  
GURLING SPRINGS!

BESIDES, THE  
AGENT COULDN'T  
GET THE DOOR  
OPEN! YUK! YUK!

SO I BROUGHT THIS  
WRECKING BAR!  
LET'S GO IN AND  
TAKE A LOOK AROUND!

SEE? IT'S  
NOT SO BAD!

UGH! LOOK AT THIS  
OLD DUSTY COUCH!

WHAP!

ACHOO!

NOW, CUT  
THAT OUT!!

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING IN HERE?

I MIGHT  
ASK THE  
SAME THING  
OF YOU,  
FATSO!

CRASH!







THAT NIGHT...

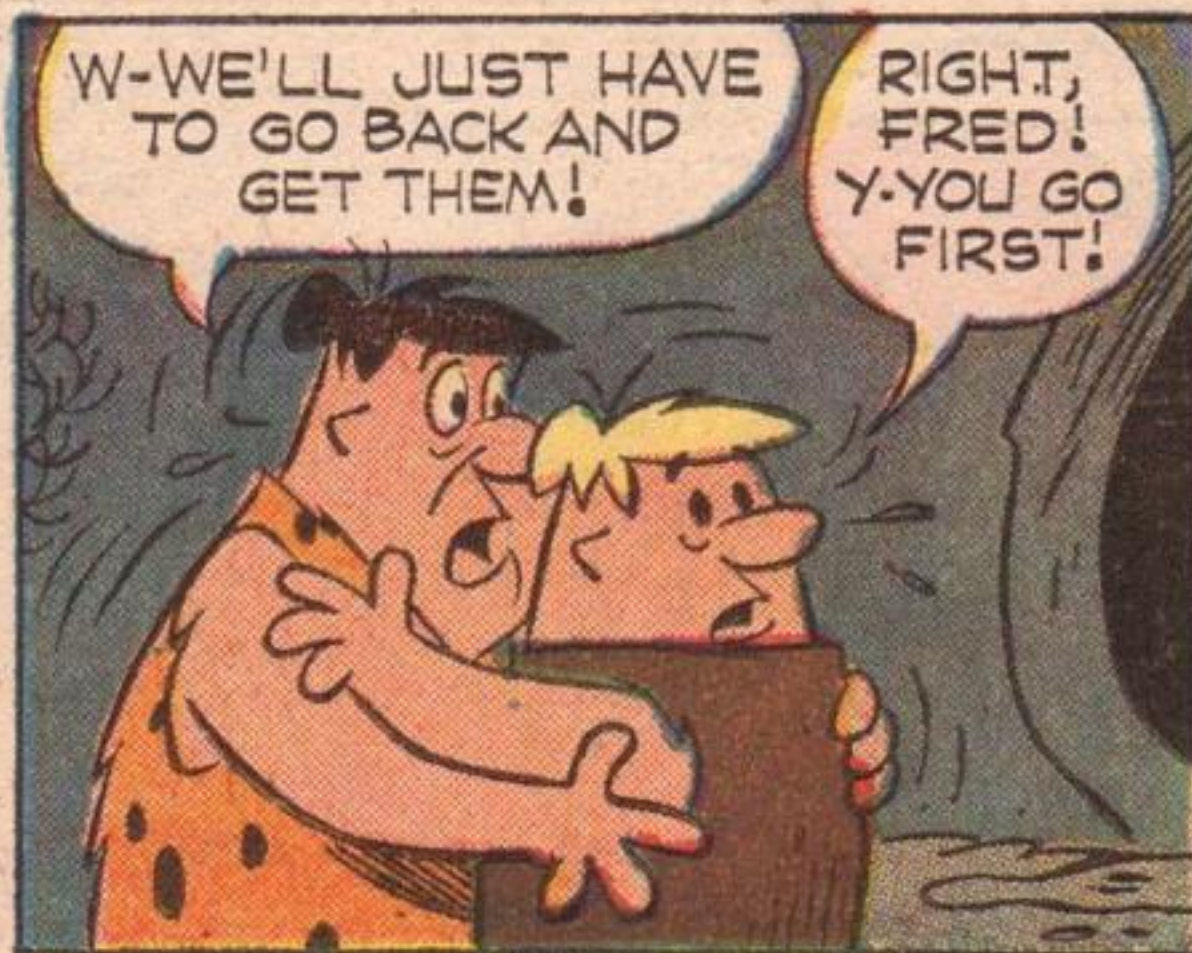
PST... ALL SET, BETTY?

YES! BARNEY'S SOUND ASLEEP!



I ROLLED UP A BLANKET SO HE WON'T KNOW I'M GONE!

ME, TOO! HERE'S YOUR CHAIN! LET'S GIVE IT ALL WE'VE GOT!





NOW LET'S GET PACKED SO WE'LL BE READY WHEN THEY COME BACK FOR US!

RIGHT! TEE-HEE!

KLONK!  
THUMP!

UH-OH! D-DID YOU HEAR THAT, BARNEY?

I S-SURE DID...WE'D BETTER FREEZE TILL THEY GO AWAY!

ALL PACKED, WILMA, BUT STILL NO BOYS!

I GUESS THOSE TWO ARE MORE CHICKEN THAN WE FIGURED!

HA! HA! SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET UP ENOUGH COURAGE TO RESCUE US FROM THE GHOSTS!

NOW I GET THE PICTURE! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY MANAGED IT, BUT THE GIRLS WERE THE "GHOSTS"!

WE CAN'T LET THEM FORCE US OUT OF OUR WEEKEND RETREAT, BARNEY! LET'S GO BACK IN THERE LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED!

YEAH!

WHAT'S UP, GIRLS? GOING SOMEPLACE?

WHAT ABOUT THOSE GHOSTS? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FRED!

GHOSTS? JUST YOUR IMAGINATION! WE WERE TAKING A LITTLE WALK IN THE NIGHT AIR!

NIGHTY, NIGHT, ALL!



WELL, IT WAS A GOOD TRY!

THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY OUT OF THIS!

Fred and Wilma are shown in a close-up. Fred is on the right, looking slightly to the left with a determined expression, pointing his finger. Wilma is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

EEEEEEEEEOOWW!!

WHAT'S THAT?

KLANK!

KLANK!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the left, looking startled. Wilma is in the center, looking towards the right. Barney is on the right, looking towards the left. They are all reacting to a noise.

CUT THAT OUT! WE'RE ON TO YOUR STUPID GHOST ACT!

B-BUT, FRED, THAT COULDN'T BE US...

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

AGRRRR!!

CLANK!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

COME ON! MAYBE IT'S NOT A GHOST, BUT LET'S NOT WAIT TO FIND OUT!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

HEH-HEH... THAT SHOULD TEACH FATSO HE CAN'T EVICT SOMEBODY WITHOUT GIVING THIRTY DAYS NOTICE!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

HEH-HEH! TOO BAD THE LADIES GOOFED UP THEIR GHOST ACT!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.

FRED! THIS ISN'T THE ROAD BACK TO BEDROCK!

I KNOW, BARNEY! THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO GURLING SPRINGS!

YIPPEE!

Fred, Wilma, and Barney are shown in a medium shot. Fred is on the right, looking angry and shouting. Wilma is in the center, looking at him with a pleading expression. Barney is on the left, looking at him with a questioning expression.



# This year, look what you get with your Banana Splits on NBC-TV!

Be sure to see them all, along with the nutty  
fun of the Banana Splits Adventure Hour,  
back for a second fra-a-a-antic year!

NBC

**SATURDAY MORNING THE PLACE TO BE IS NBC!**

**NEW! THE  
HECKLE AND  
JECKLE SHOW**  
YOU'LL GO OUT OF  
YOUR BIRD WITH  
THESE TWO, JOINED  
BY POSSIBLE POSSUM,  
SADCAT AND JAMES  
HOUND...SOME  
FLOCK!

**NEW! H.R. PUFNSTUF  
(THE FRIENDLY  
DRAGON) -**  
PUFNSTUF SURE  
HELPS ENUF WHEN  
HIS BEST  
FRIEND JIMMY  
OUTSMARTS THE  
WICKED  
WITCH!

**NEW! HERE COMES THE GRUMP.**  
- AND YOU BETTER WATCH  
OUT! HE CHASES TERRY AND  
THE PRINCESS ALL OVER  
FANTASYLAND...WHAT A  
GRUMP!

**NEW! THE PINK  
PANTHER -**THE KOOLEST  
KAT IN HIS VERY OWN  
KARTOONS, PLUS THAT  
SUPER-STUPID SLEUTH,  
INSPECTOR CLOUSEAU!

**UNDERDOG -** HAVE NO  
FEAR, YOUR FAVORITE  
POOCH IS HERE FIGHTING  
CRIME...ALL IN RHYME!  
WELL MOST OF THE TIME

**THE FLINTSTONES -**  
THE CRAZY CAVE MAN  
FAMILY WITH ROCKS IN  
THEIR HEADS AND  
PEBBLES IN THEIR  
HAIR!

**NEW! JAMBO -**  
STARRING REAL LIVE  
JUNGLE ANIMALS FROM  
ALL OVER THE WORLD  
AND THE LOVELY, THE  
BEE-GOTIFUL JUDY  
THE CHIMP!

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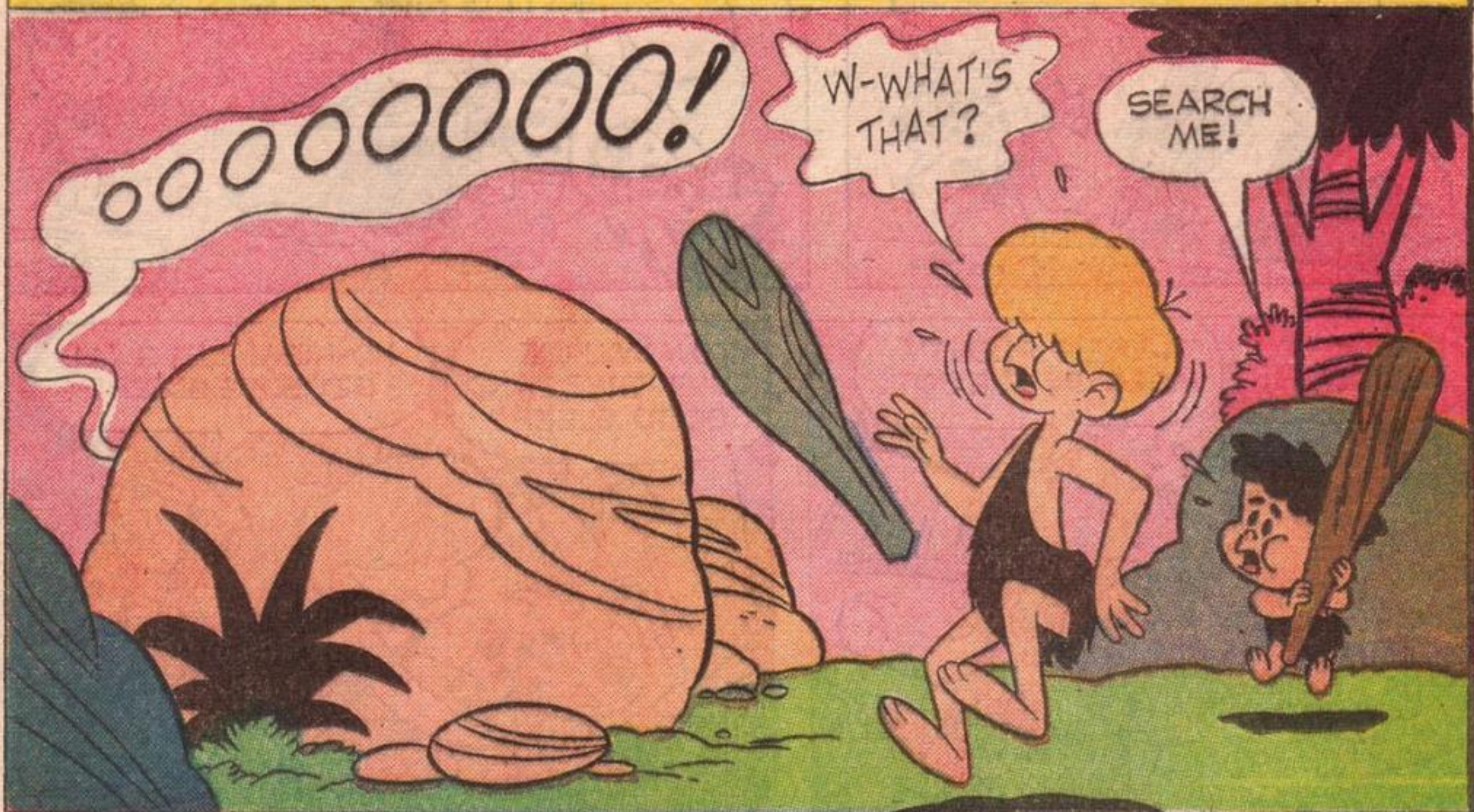
Starting Sept. 6—see your newspaper TV page for channel number



Hanna-  
Barbera

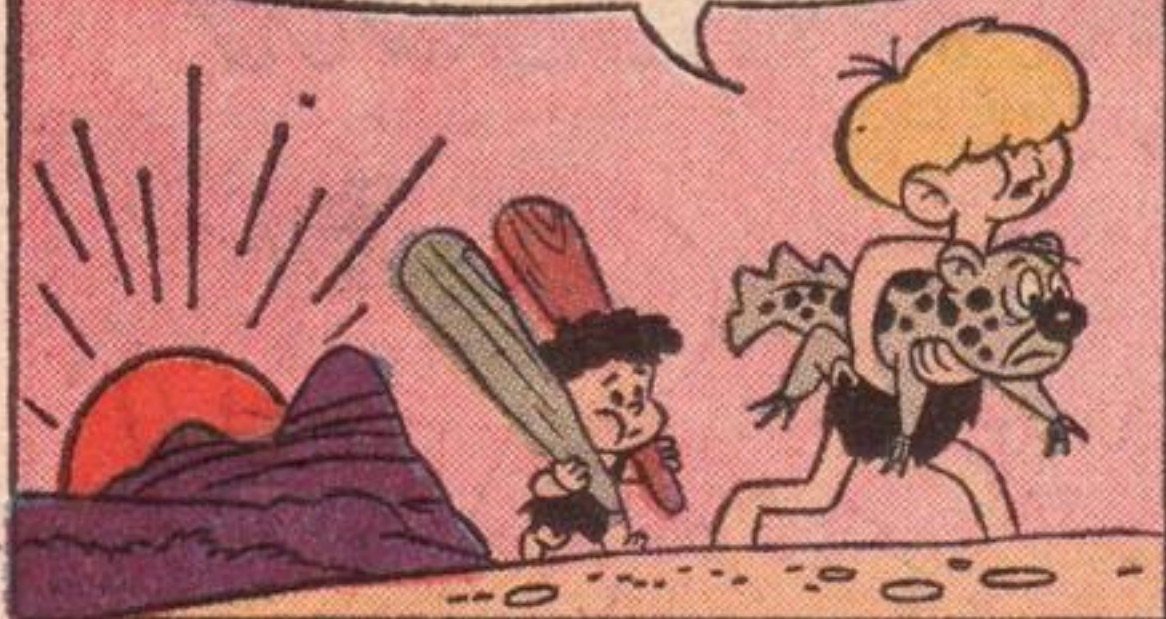
# CAVE KIDS

## TWO HOOTS IN A HOLLOW





WELL, WE SURE CAN'T LEAVE HIM OUTSIDE ALL NIGHT! A PROWLOSOSAURUS WOULD GET HIM FOR SURE!



GET OUT AN EXTRA BOWL, FELLOWS! WE'VE GOT AN OVERNIGHT GUEST!



DRINK IT ALL DOWN!

THERE'S PLENTY MORE IN THE POT!

GLUP!  
GLUP!



NOW YOU LIE RIGHT THERE AND GO TO SLEEP!

HO-HUM! LET'S ALL GET SOME SLEEP!



SHORTLY...



OOOOOOOOOO!

WHAT'S WITH HIM?

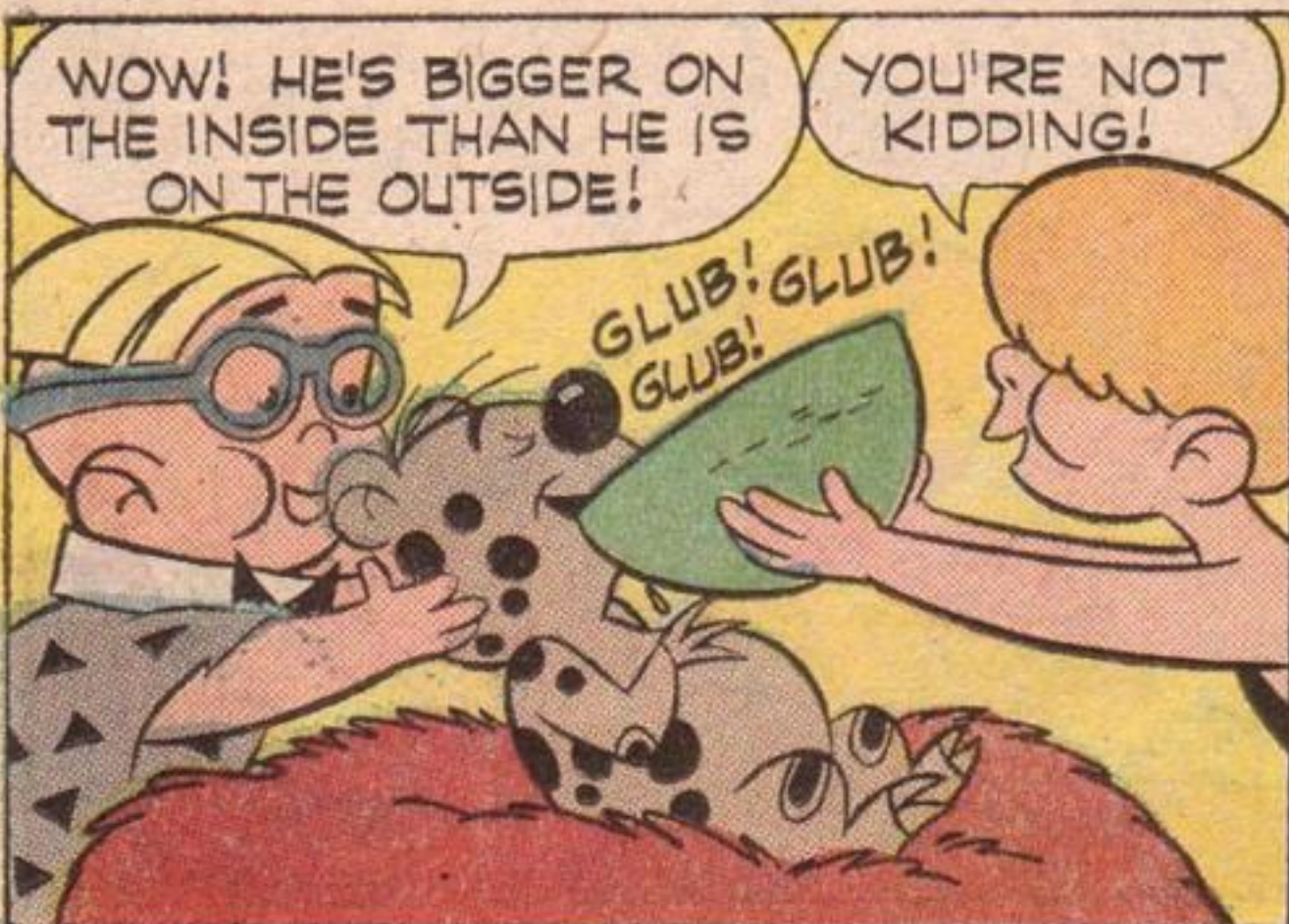
I GUESS HE'S STILL HUNGRY!



WOW! HE'S BIGGER ON THE INSIDE THAN HE IS ON THE OUTSIDE!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

GLUB! GLUB!  
GLUB! GLUB!



THREE BOWLS LATER...

THAT SHOULD KNOCK HIM OUT FOR THE NIGHT! GO TO SLEEP!

OOO!





HOOOOT!

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!

NOW I KNOW  
WHAT'S WRONG!  
HE'S LEARNED  
TO HOOT!

OKAY, FELLOW!  
SO NOW THAT YOU  
HAVE LEARNED, YOU  
CAN KNOCK IT OFF!

FLAP!  
SWOOP!

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!  
HOOT! HOOT!

WHAT AN AWFUL SOUND!  
SOMETHING'S AMISS DOWN  
IN THE HOLLOW! I MUST  
GO TO THE RESCUE!

IT'S OKAY, ROCKY  
RANGER! A LITTLE  
HOOTASAURUS JUST  
WON'T STOP HOOTING!

HOOT! HOOT!  
HOOT!

I CAN'T  
STAND IT!

I'M GLAD IT'S  
NOTHING SERIOUS!  
HI-HO AND AWAY!

CALM DOWN, KIDS!  
WHEN MORNING  
COMES WE'LL TAKE  
HIM BACK TO HIS  
MOTHER!

SWOOSH!

NEXT  
MORNING...

LOOK! HE FINALLY HOOTED  
HIMSELF TO SLEEP!

IT WOULD'BE A  
SHAME TO WAKE  
HIM NOW!

Zzzzz

HIS MOTHER IS  
NO DOUBT WORRIED!  
WE'LL GO FIND HER  
AND SHOW HER  
WHERE HE IS!

GOOD IDEA,  
IZZY!

HMM! I  
WONDER!

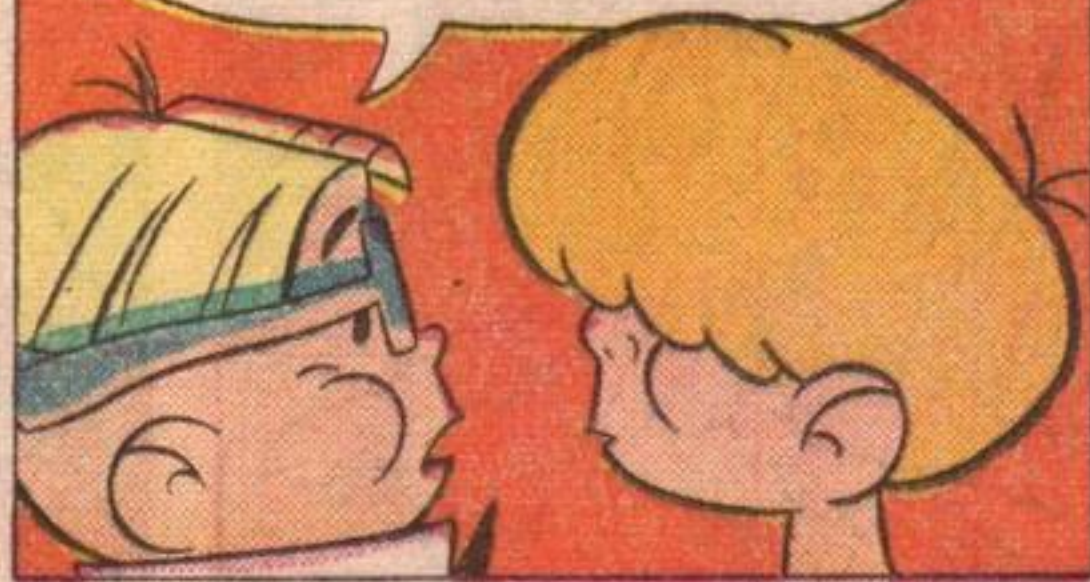


THERE SHE IS, BUT SHE DOESN'T LOOK VERY WORRIED!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HER TO FOLLOW US?



SIMPLE! SINCE YOU ARE FASTER THAN WE ARE YOU MAKE HER CHASE YOU AND THEN LEAD HER BACK TO HER BABY!



YAAAA!

HOOT!



HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!



HOOT!

HOOT!

THERE'S YOUR KID! TAKE HIM AWAY!



YIPPEE! EVERYTHING WORKED OUT JUST FINE!

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT!



IT SEEMS THEY HAVE SETTLED DOWN TO STAY! I THINK THEY LIKE OUR CAVE!



AND SO...

HOOT! HOOT! HOOT!

LET'S FIND ANOTHER CAVE!

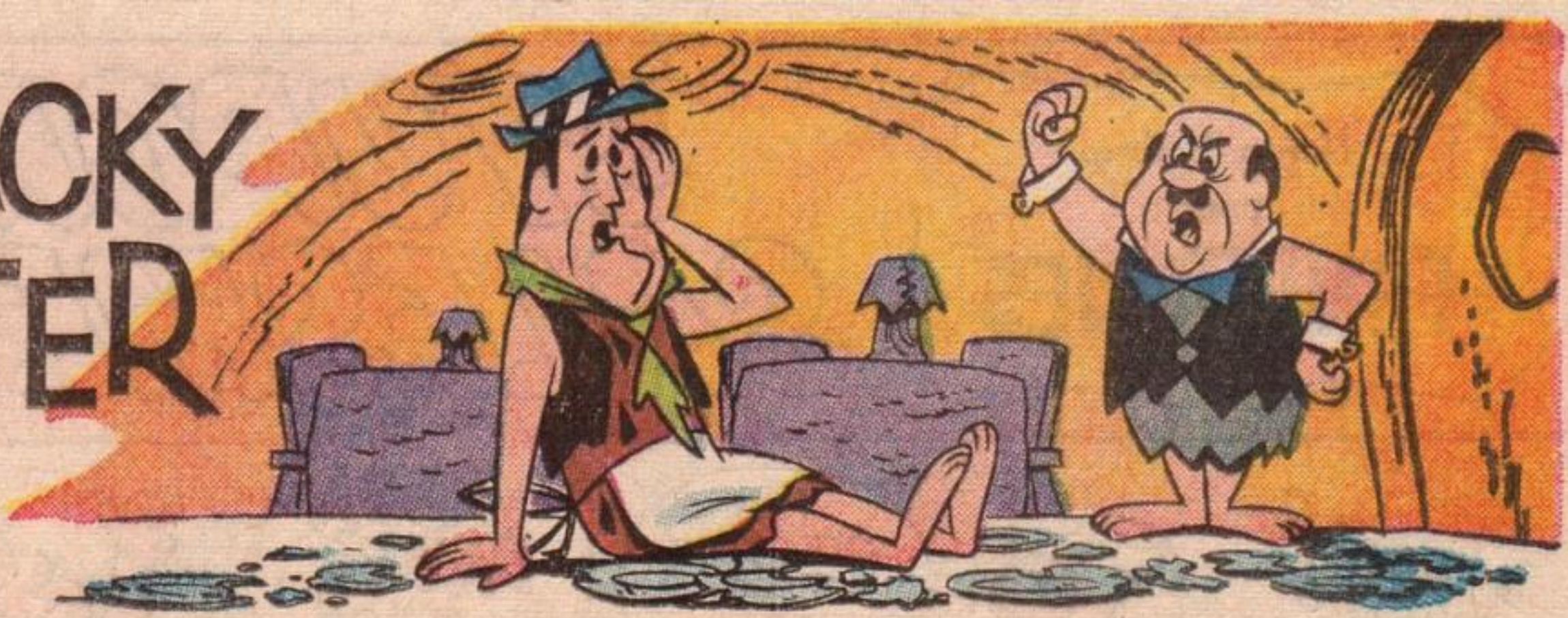
AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, LET'S FIND ONE THAT DOESN'T HAVE A WALL-TO-WALL ECHO!



The End



# WHACKY WAITER



Perry was on a special plainclothesman-type assignment. Actually, his clothes weren't so plain. Dressed as a waiter and working in an elite restaurant, he was carrying a big stack of dirty dishes to the kitchen.

"Ugh . . . this is too much like real work," thought Perry. "But the Restaurant Association promised me a fat reward if I caught Dapper Dan, the crook who has been holding up restaurants all around town."

Perry was thinking about the reward so hard, he forgot to look where he was going. And where he was going was right smack into the swinging door to the kitchen, just as the manager was coming out! The door hit Perry in the face, knocking him down and sending the stack of dishes clattering to the floor in a million pieces.

The manager ran over to Perry, screaming half in anger, half in pain, "If you had a few more brains, you'd be a numbskull. I don't know why I hired you, but this is your last chance. Goof again and you're fired!"

Perry apologized. The manager, who just worked for the owner of the restaurant, did not know that Perry was really a detective in disguise, and Perry had to keep this job to watch out for Dapper Dan.

Perry was busy cleaning up the mess when a well-groomed gentleman in an expensive brown suit came in to eat. He had a briefcase with him and looked like a respectable businessman. (That's what people always thought, until he took a gun out of his briefcase and robbed the place, which is what he planned to do, after a nice lunch.)

Perry came over to serve him and the man ordered a hot roast beef sandwich with some mashed potatoes and gravy.

"Coming right up, Sir," said Perry, as he

hurried to place the order. He knew the manager's watchful eye was on him.

When Perry brought back the sandwich, he was so busy smiling at the manager that he tripped and dumped the whole plate in the nicely dressed gentleman's lap.

"Yeeeeeeowwww!" shouted the man.

"Ulp . . . I'm sorry. But at least the **gravy** matches your suit," stuttered Perry.

"I must get cleaned up. I can't be seen like this," cried the man, running out.

The manager came storming over.

"I know," said Perry, before the manager had a chance to say a word, "I'm a clumsy idiot. But that guy didn't have to get so upset about getting his clothes a little dirty. What a dapper dan he . . ."

Perry stopped short when he realized what he'd said. "That man must be Dapper Dan, who is known for his fanatical cleanliness," thought Perry out loud.

Before the manager could fire him, Perry whipped off his apron and quit.

A few minutes later he barged into the closest cleaning shop in the neighborhood. Sure enough, he found Dan there, standing in a bathrobe as the cleaner fixed his suit. The crook was waiting impatiently.

Dan shouted at Perry, "Did you come to pay my cleaning bill, you stupid waiter?"

"No, I came to arrest you," answered our hero, pulling out his badge. "I knew I'd find you at the nearest cleaning shop. Dapper Dan would never go around dirty."

Dan cried all the way to jail . . . not because he was caught, but because he'd show up in front of all his prisoner pals in an old bathrobe the cleaner had loaned him.

"I'll say one thing for Dapper Dan," Perry smiled, "he wasn't a dirty crook. Ha, ha!"



Hanna-Barbera  
THE  
FLINTSTONES

# STUPOR SALESMEN



LET'S COLLECT WHAT'S COMING TO US AND HIT THE ROAD! IT'S VACATION TIME!

HOORAY!



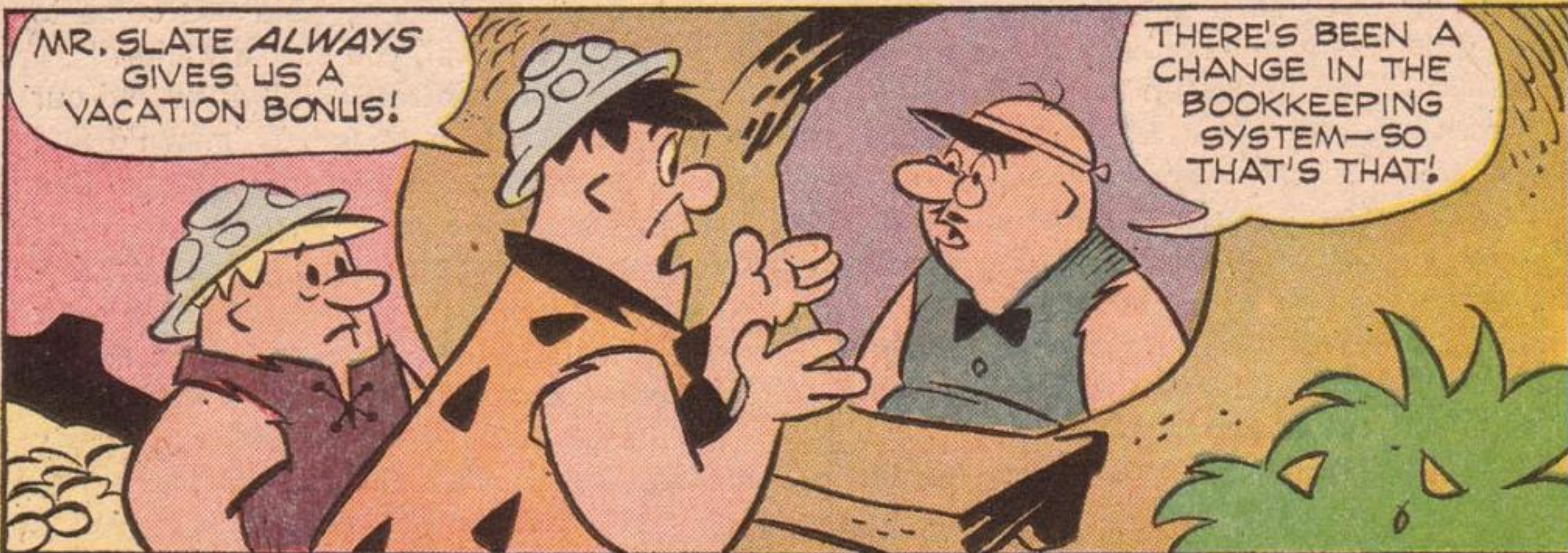
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, FELLOWS, BUT THERE WON'T BE A BONUS UNTIL THE END OF THE YEAR!

BUT... BUT...



MR. SLATE ALWAYS GIVES US A VACATION BONUS!

THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN THE BOOKKEEPING SYSTEM—SO THAT'S THAT!





BETTY AND  
WILMA ARE  
PACKED  
AND READY  
TO GO!

I KNOW, BARNEY!  
WE'VE BEEN PLANNING  
ON A BIG TRIP!

WE WERE COUNTING ON THAT BONUS FOR  
TRAVELING EXPENSES, BUT THERE'S **GOT**...  
TO BE A WAY, BARNEY!

THERE WE ARE, BARNEY! JUST  
WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!

TRAVEL  
AND SEE  
THE WORLD!  
SALESMEN  
WANTED  
FOR  
SPECIAL  
PRODUCT!

SURE! WE'LL PAY OUR  
WAY BY WORKING  
AS WE GO ALONG!

YOU ARE  
LOOKING FOR  
SALESMEN?

I DO HAVE **ONE**  
TERRITORY THAT'S  
NOT COVERED YET!

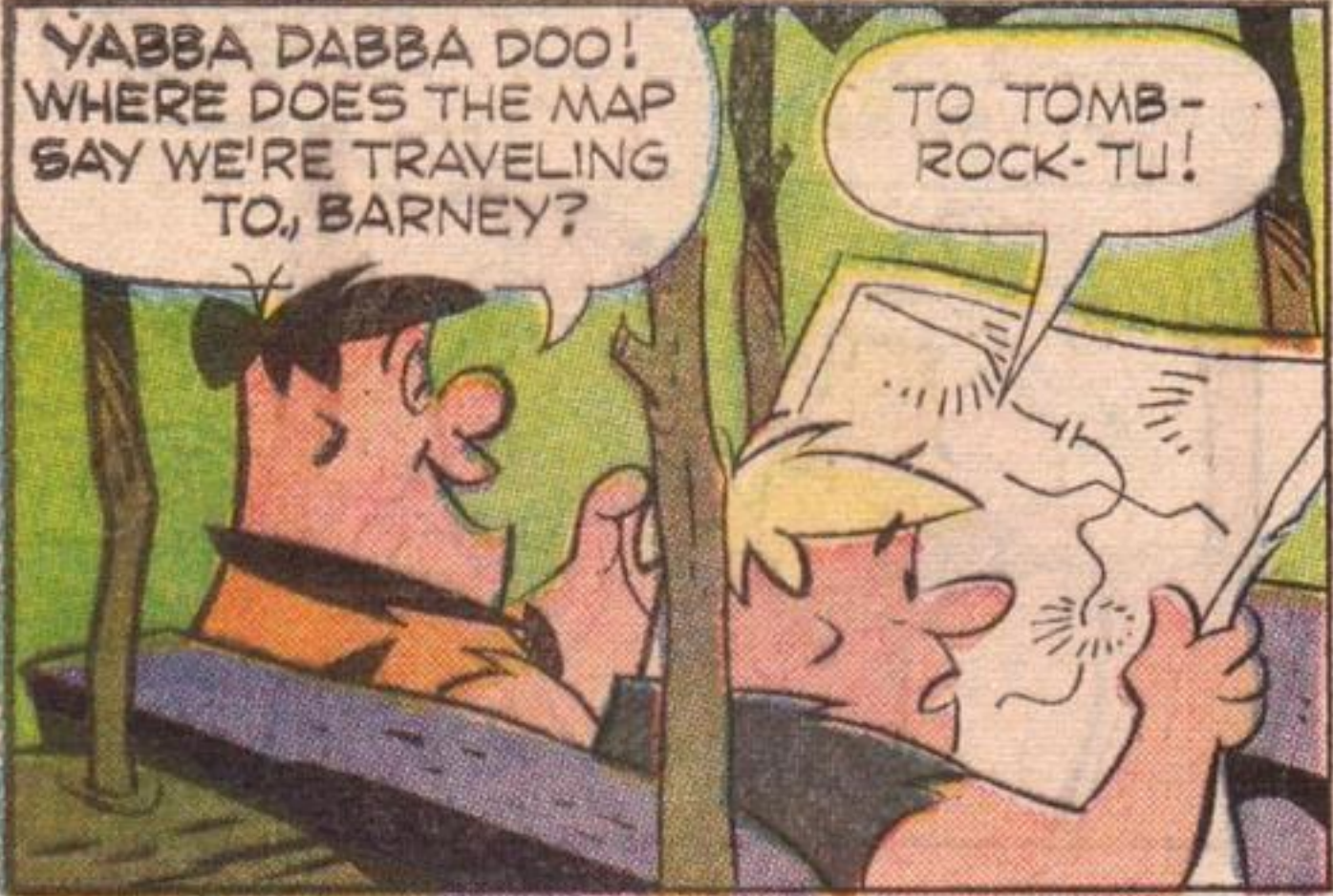
HIRE **US** AND  
YOU'LL GET TWO  
FOR THE PRICE  
OF ONE!

FINE! STEP  
INSIDE, PLEASE!

ARE YOU SURE  
THIS TERRITORY  
REQUIRES  
A LOT OF  
TRAVELING?

I ASSURE YOU YOU'LL GET  
ALL THE TRAVELING YOU WANT!  
HERE IS YOUR SAMPLE  
CASE AND TRAVEL MAP,  
GENTLEMEN!





YABBA DABBA DOO!  
WHERE DOES THE MAP  
SAY WE'RE TRAVELING  
TO, BARNEY?

TO TOMB-  
ROCK-TU!



WE FORGOT TO  
ASK WHAT WE'RE  
SELLING!

WHO CARES? JUST  
SO WE SELL ENOUGH  
TO PAY OUR WAY!



WE'RE ALL PACKED, FRED!

WE'VE HAD A SLIGHT  
CHANGE OF PLANS,  
FOLKS! LET'S LOAD  
UP AND GET THIS  
SHOW ON THE ROAD!

DA!

BAM!  
BAM!



TWO DAYS  
LATER...

THIS *MUST* BE THE RIGHT  
ROAD! IT'S THE *ONLY* ONE!  
JUST RELAX AND ENJOY  
THE SCENERY!



WHAT  
SCENERY?

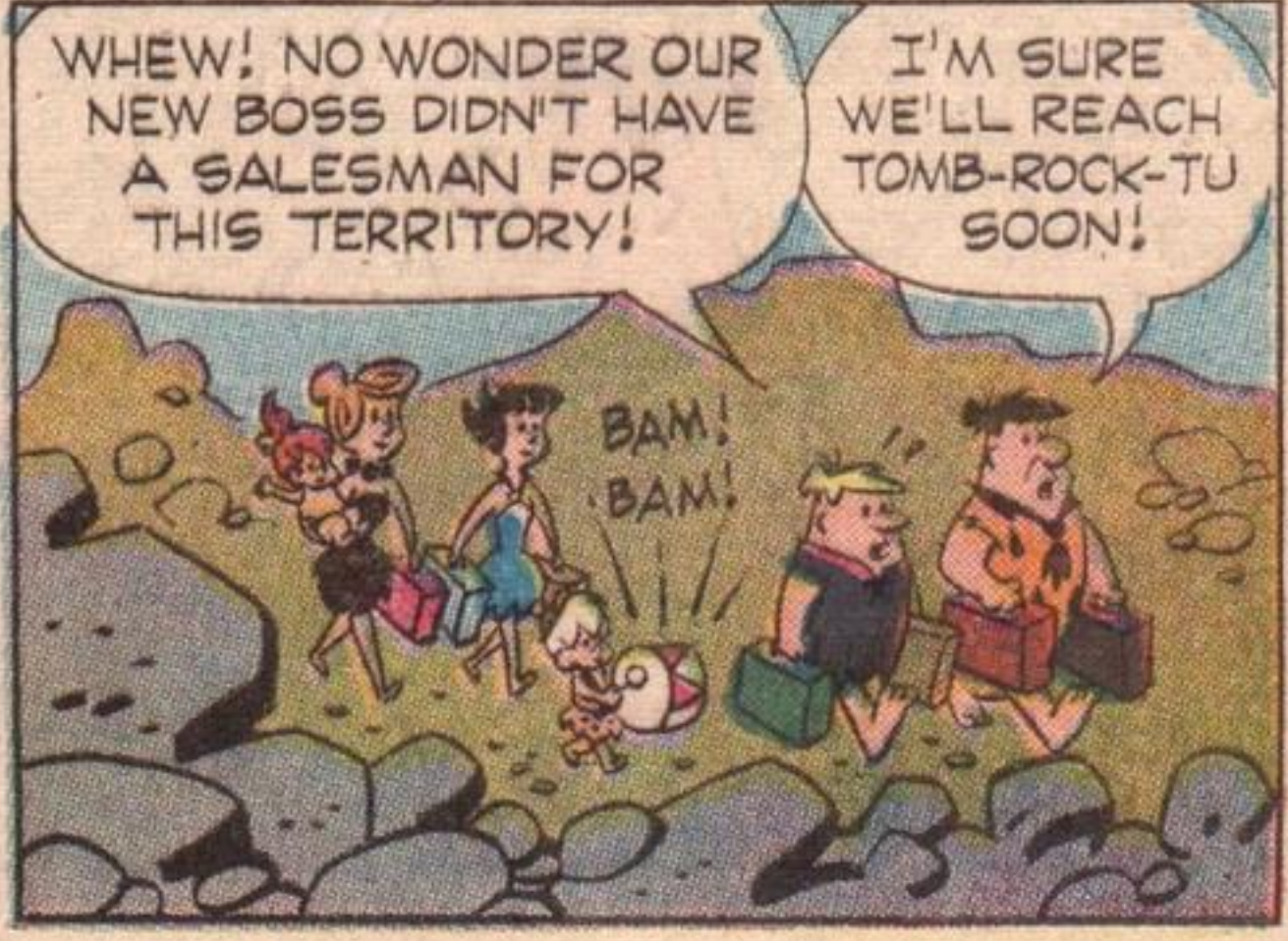
SO FAR OUR CHANGE OF  
PLANS HASN'T TURNED  
OUT SO WELL!



SHORTLY...

LOOKS LIKE A ROCK DUNE  
HAS DRIFTED ACROSS THE  
ROAD!

EVERYBODY OUT! WE'LL  
HAVE TO *WALK* FROM HERE!



WHEW! NO WONDER OUR  
NEW BOSS DIDN'T HAVE  
A SALESMAN FOR  
THIS TERRITORY!

I'M SURE  
WE'LL REACH  
TOMB-ROCK-TU  
SOON!



WE'D *BETTER* REACH THERE SOON! I'VE ABOUT HAD IT!

BETWEEN THIS SWELTERING DESERT AND BAMB-BAMB'S DRUM, SO HAVE I!

LOOK, FRED, A *PALACE*!

BAM!  
BAM!

YABBA DABBA DOO! IT'S ME FOR THAT POOL!

LAST ONE IN IS A ROCKHEAD!

OOF!

UGH!

PLOP!

PLOP!

IT WAS ONLY A *MIRAGE*!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!

TEE-HEE!

GEE, FRED, ANYBODY CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!

GRRR!

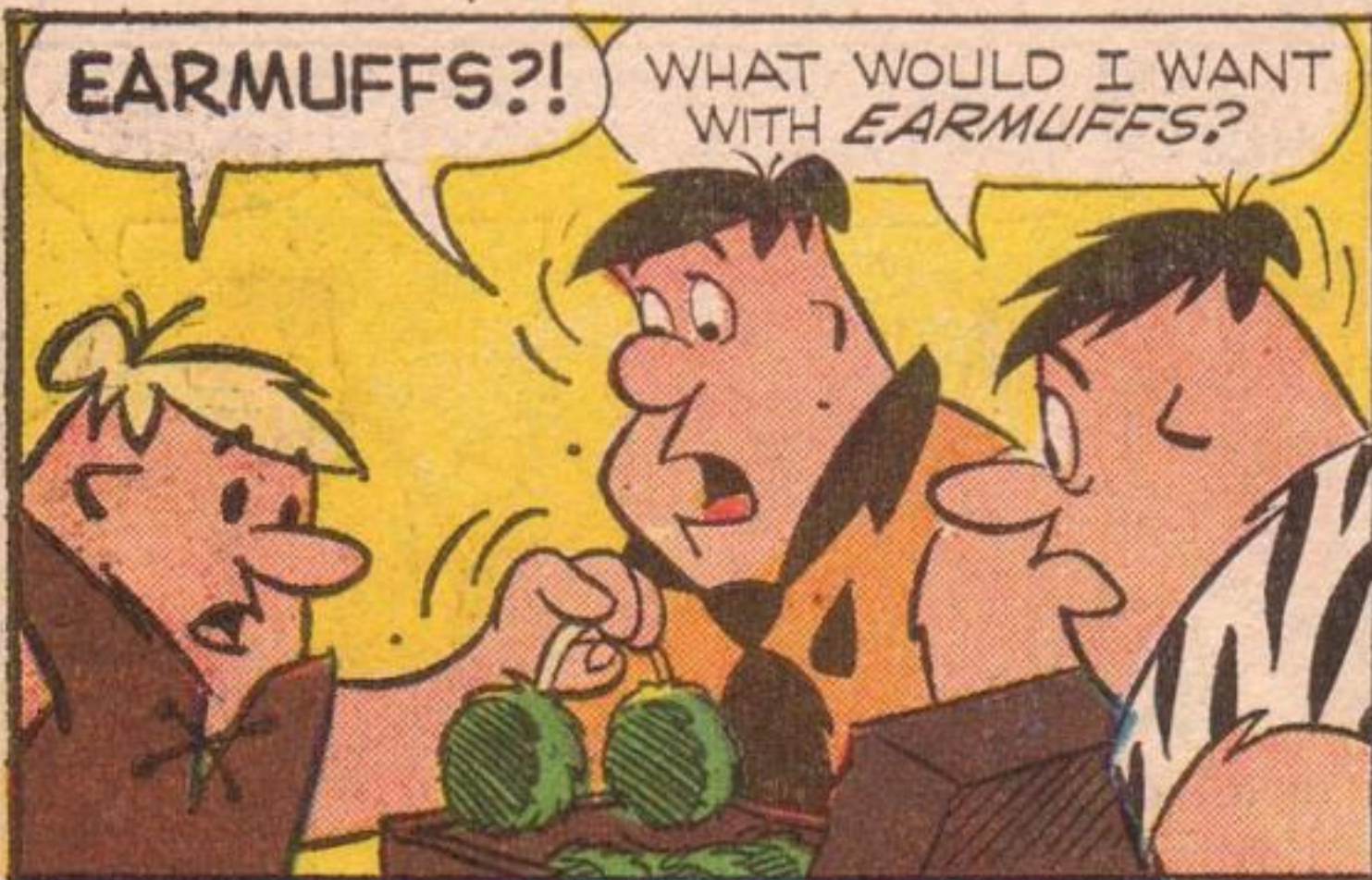
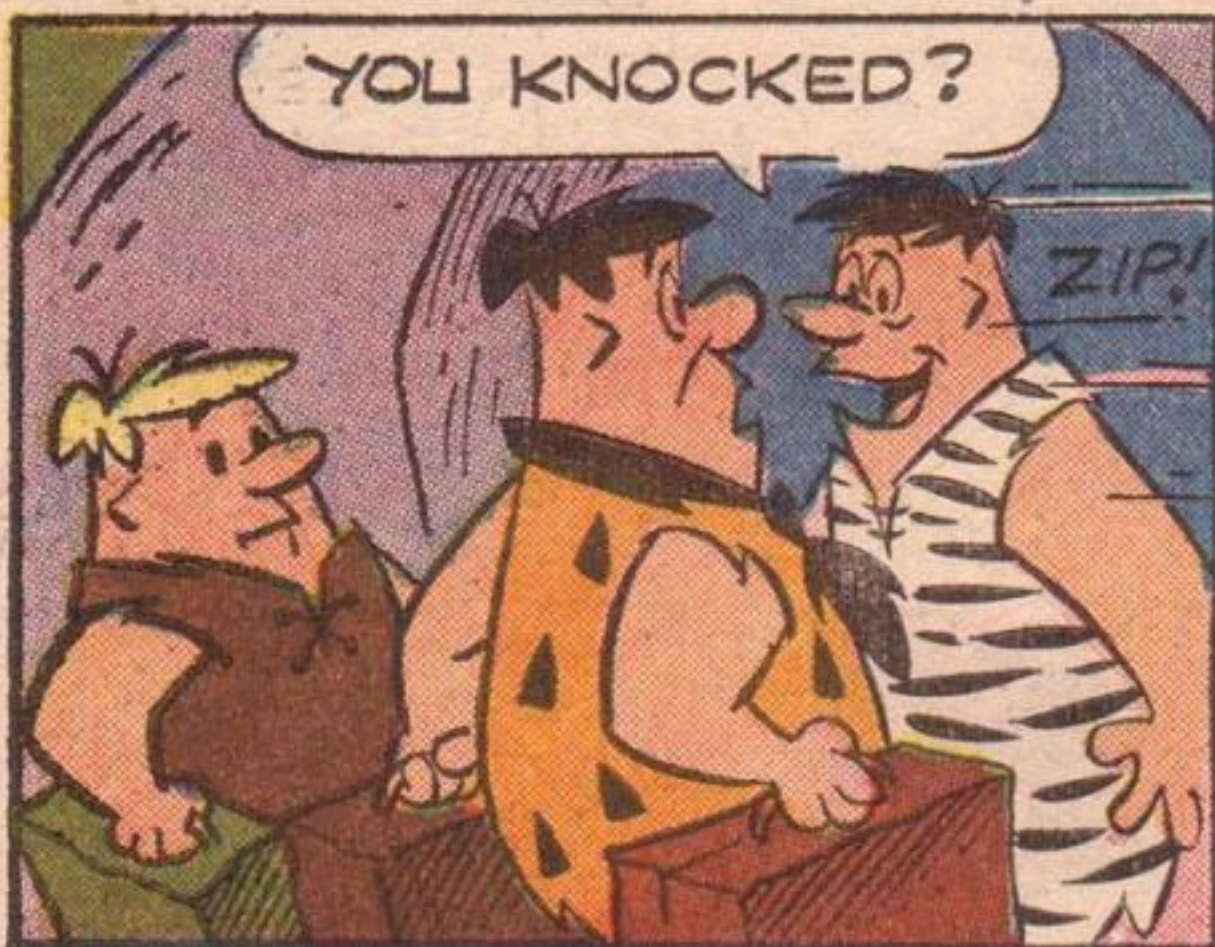
BAM!  
BAM!

SHORTLY...

HEY! THAT MUST BE TOMB-ROCK-TU!

ARE YOU KIDDING? I KNOW A MIRAGE WHEN I SEE ONE!







I'M SORRY, MISTER, BUT THE DRUM IS NOT FOR SALE! IT BELONGS TO BAMB-BAMB!

THAT'S TOO BAD! I USED TO HAVE A DRUM, BUT MY NEIGHBORS TOOK IT AWAY FROM ME!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred, on the left, has blonde hair and is wearing a brown tunic. Barney, on the right, has dark hair and is wearing a striped tunic. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.

BAM! BAM!

LOOK! I THINK HE WANTS ME TO HAVE IT!

GO AHEAD! TAKE IT! BAMB-BAMB DOESN'T NEED IT!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is on the left, holding a large drum. Barney is on the right, looking at the drum with a surprised expression. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.

So... SEE? BAMB-BAMB CAN MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE WITHOUT A DRUM!

QUIET!

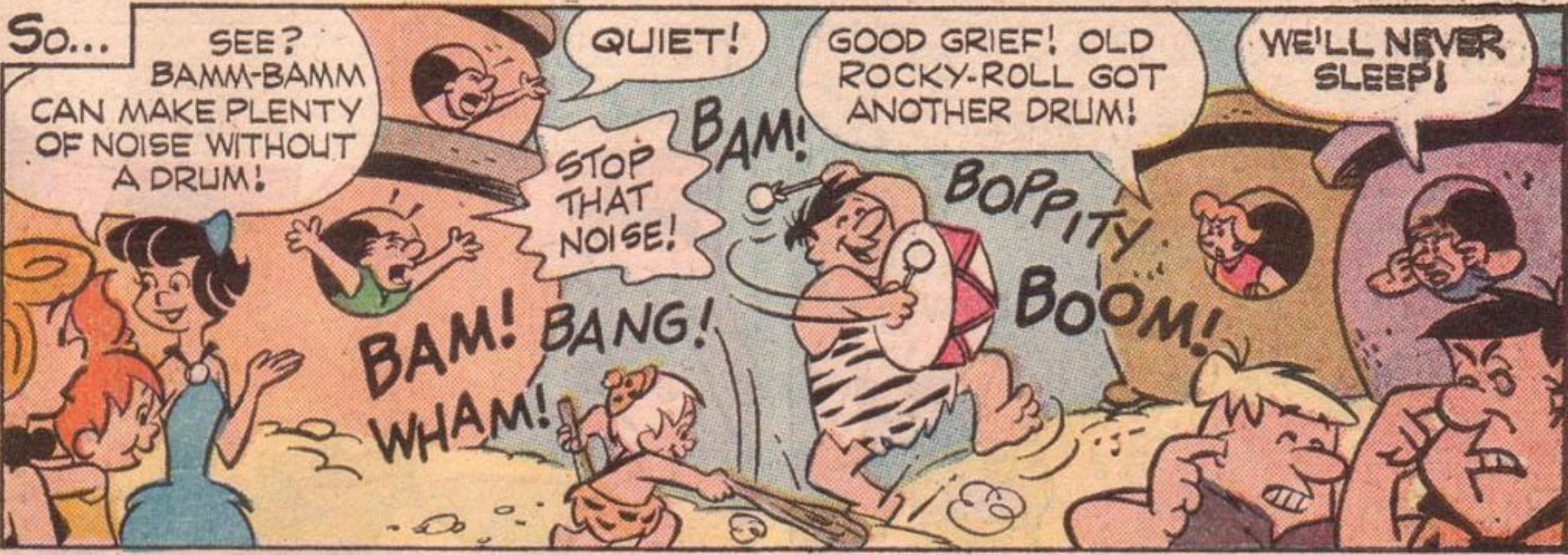
GOOD GRIEF! OLD ROCKY-ROLL GOT ANOTHER DRUM!

WE'LL NEVER SLEEP!

STOP THAT NOISE!

BAM! BANG! WHAM!

BOPITY BOOM!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is on the left, holding a drum. Barney is on the right, holding a drum. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions. The background is a simple landscape with a few trees and a small building.

HEY! TRY A PAIR OF EARMUFFS!

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is on the left, wearing a pair of green earmuffs. Barney is on the right, holding a pair of green earmuffs. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.

BLAM! BLAM!

HOLD IT! I CAN USE A PAIR OF THOSE!

ME, TOO!

AND ME!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is on the left, wearing a pair of green earmuffs. Barney is on the right, holding a pair of green earmuffs. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.

BLAM! BAM! BOOM! BOP! BOP!

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! DROP YOUR MONEY IN THE BAG!

ONLY ONE PAIR PER PERSON, PLEASE!

HURRY I CAN'T STAND IT!

Fred and Barney are shown from the chest up. Fred is on the left, wearing a pair of green earmuffs. Barney is on the right, holding a pair of green earmuffs. They are both looking at each other with concerned expressions.



SHORTLY...

BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BOP!  
BOP!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OUR  
SAMPLES ARE ALL GONE! BUT  
WE WILL TAKE YOUR ORDERS FOR  
AS MANY AS YOU WANT!

So... COME ON—OUR  
ORDER BOOKS  
ARE FILLED... LET'S  
MOVE OUT!

OUR BOSS  
WILL BE  
PROUD  
OF US!

THEIR BOSS  
IS INDEED  
IMPRESSED!

WOWEE! WHAT HOTSHOTS!  
HERE! I'M ASSIGNING YOU  
TO A NEW TERRITORY!

HOLD IT, FRED! BETTY AND I HAVE  
TOURED ENOUGH FOR ONE VACATION—  
YOU CAN DROP US OFF AT HOME!

LATER...

THE BOYS DIDN'T SAY WHERE  
THEY WERE BEING SENT, BUT  
WHEREVER IT IS, I'M SURE WE'RE  
BETTER OFF *HERE*!

AND  
SO...

HERE WE ARE IN OUR NEW  
TERRITORY! WHAT ARE WE  
SELLING *THIS* TIME?

TAKE A LOOK, BARNEY! IF I TOLD  
YOU, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

End